

WASHINGTON'S ARMY.

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because they are barefooted and otherwise naked.

"Although these men, who have been charged with caring for the soldiers seem to have little feeling for their naked and distressed condition, I feel superabundantly for them, and, from my soul, I pity those miseries, which it is neither in my power to relieve or prevent. It adds not a little to my other difficulties and distress to find that much more is expected than is possible to be performed, and that upon the ground of safety and policy I am obliged to conceal the true state of the army from public view, and thereby expose myself to detraction and calumny."

It was when the army at Valley Forge was at its worst condition that Baron Steuben, an accomplished Prussian officer, arrived in this country and went to the camp. He found conditions as to the ill fed and ill clothed troops quite as bad as Washington made them, and worse than that he found the entire army system wrong, from a viewpoint of a man who knew thoroughly the organization of an army from experience in his own country.

Baron Steuben set to work and as fast as possible brought order out of chaos. William North in an article on the subject says: "Certainly it was a brave attempt. Without understanding a word of English language to think of bringing men, born free, and joined together to preserve their freedom, into strict subjection. It was a brave attempt, which nothing but virtue, or high raised hopes of glory, could have supported."

Washington remained at Valley Forge until June 18, 1778, and when he broke camp and marched away he had a thor-

oughly organized army, practically well equipped as was demonstrated in the effective work that followed. Valley Forge is today a state park, well marked as to the things connected with the encampment and with Washington's headquarters still standing and fitted up as a museum.—Ex.

AN INDIAN STORY.

A long time ago in the extreme northern part of Alaska a patient called in an Indian doctor, who brought him slowly back to health. As he was getting worse each day. So the patient offered many blankets to be cured. The blankets were important things for an Indian a long time ago. The Indian doctor was a believer in witchcraft and wanted so many blankets, so he did make him worse every day instead of bringing him back to a well condition. But at last he was found out by another Indian lady doctor and was dismissed and all the blankets offered to the lady doctor and the patient was stronger than before.

Then the man was cursing and quarreling the whole day at the lady just on account of the blanket being given to the lady doctor, but at last the lady got tired of him and then she put her hat on and went out with a cane. As the man was standing from her a long distance she made him stand on his head for some spirit in the cane. At last the man gave up the quarreling.

RUFUS EDENSHAW.

The above Indian story is the only result of our request for articles of this nature and it goes without saying that it is a "first prize" effort. We congratulate Rufus on his story and the position he occupies among the literati of the student body.